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THE Newport Mercury,

—PUBLISHED BY—

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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1765, and is now the one hundred and twenty-eighth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarterly of fifty-six columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, state, local and general news, and with intelligence of national, state, and household departments, reaching to many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Local Matters.

KNIGHTS TEMPLARS.

The Visit of Godfrey De Bouillon Commander—A Fine Body of Men, and a Very Enjoyable Occasion—Other Distinguished Guests.

The members of Godfrey De Bouillon Commander K. T. of Fall River, to the number of nearly a hundred visited Newport Thursday evening for the purpose of returning the visit made by Washington Commander of this city, to the Border City some weeks ago.

The Fall River Knights were accompanied by some thirty members of the order residing in Taunton and vicinity, but belonging mostly to St. John's Commandery of Providence. The visitors arrived on a special train of three cars at 7:20 p. m., and were received at the depot by Washington Commander of this city, Dr. Robert B. Franklin, Eminent Lawyer. After the commanderies were all in the route of march was taken up, which extended through Tiverton, Franklin, Spring, Tiverton and Church Streets to the lodge room, where the procession arrived at about 8 o'clock. Along the route of the procession the citizens generally turned out and made a fine display of fire works in honor of the visitors. The procession was one of the largest Knight Templar parades ever made in this city, the visiting Sir Knights as well as the members of Washington Commandery making a very fine appearance.

After the Sir Knights had all entered the hall, the Right Eminent Grand Commander of the Grand Commandery of Massachusetts and Rhode Island, Caleb Saunders of Lawrence, was announced and received in due form. He was accompanied by Eminent Sir Knights Geo. H. Burnham of Providence, A. L. Chapman of Boston, the Grand Recorder, E. J. Freeman of Central Falls, A. O. Miles, Lyman Klapp, John E. Lester and others of Providence. After the secret business of the order had been transacted, the assembled multitudes were invited to the hall below where a generous collation had been spread for all. The hall and the tables were handsomely decorated and the supply of eatables although prepared for a much smaller number was ample for all.

After the wants of the inner man had been supplied, Mayor Franklin, Commander of Washington Commandery, called upon various of the visiting Sir Knights for remarks, and interesting addresses were delivered by the Grand Commander, the Grand Recorder, the Commander of Godfrey De Bouillon Commandery, Sir Knights Burnham, Freeman, Miles, Lester, Butler, Whitaker, Hartley, Hulthaway, Rhodes of Taunton and many others. An hour or more was very pleasantly passed in this manner, after which the visitors took their departure for the train and for home, having as they expressed themselves pass a very pleasant evening in the city by the sea.

Trinity Church Vane.

After thirteen years' service since it was last gilded, it has been found necessary to regild Trinity church vane. It was taken down for that purpose last Thursday. The removal of the vane was a delicate and somewhat dangerous operation on the part of those engaged in it, and was watched with much interest by hundreds standing in the streets and other eligible positions. It was effected without accident and the vane is now in the hands of the gilders.

Arrest for Trifancy.

Adam, a lad of 13 years, who has been lying round loose, running away from school and from his home over other things, was arrested by the police, Thursday, and locked up. He made things quite lively by his outcries after his incarceration. His father is absent from the city, and he appears to be altogether too much boy for his mother to manage comfortably.

The Asylum Location.

On the fifth inst., the people will again be called upon to vote upon a location for the new Asylum. The committee having re-examined the matter have concluded that the Newton lot, just off Broadway, near the Middleton line, is still the most desirable locality, and the question now to be submitted to the people is shall the City Council be authorized to expend \$11,000 for the purchase of said lot. The question of buildings and other improvements is left for a future vote of the people. It is proposed, we understand, if the people vote in favor of buying the said land to take the money from the State appropriation of \$20,000 for Coasters Harbor Island. That will leave \$9000 towards the erection of suitable buildings.

If the city is to buy land for the poor we see no objection to the Newton lot, excepting that there is more land than is required for such a purpose. We are still of the opinion, however, that as long as the city owns land enough which is well adapted to the uses of the poor, that it is not desirable to buy more at the present time. A small portion of the Freebody land will be all that is required. To be sure the City Solicitor gives us his opinion that the land cannot be used for that purpose, but the Supreme Court or the General Assembly could readily grant the necessary authority; or without going to either of these bodies for authority, it would seem that the city would have the same right to be a tenant on this property as the proprietors of the Ocean House, or any other party.

According to the terms of the will, this land is to be leased once in seven years, and the lessors do what they please with it. Why cannot the city lease it as well as any one else? The talk about this region not being a fitting locality is all mere sentiment. The house for the poor will neither be a nuisance nor need the surroundings be a nuisance to the inmates of the Asylum. We can see no reason why such a building could not be located in any part of the city and be so managed as to be of no injury to the surroundings. Under the circumstances we think it will be well for the people to consider this matter carefully before depositing their ballots.

Mr. Bennett Navigating Alone.

The London World says: Mr. Gordon Bennett's steam yacht Namouna has had a very narrow escape from being totally lost at Villefranche. It appears that Mr. Bennett, having ordered steam to be put on, put his captain and mate on shore, taking charge himself for the avowed purpose of showing them how to handle a yacht. Steaming out of the harbor of Villefranche she all but collided with the French gun-boat Hyacinthe; once outside the Mole, the Namouna was steered straight for the railway station at Villefranche, and in consequence ran full speed ashore in a very few moments. Fortunately, the beach where she struck was composed chiefly of sand; hence, after discharging some forty tons of coal and stores, she was got off by some tugboats dispatched from Nice, apparently without having sustained any serious damage. The gunboat Hyacinthe offered assistance, which, it is understood, was declined. Mr. Bennett stating that he ran the vessel ashore for his own amusement.

John G. Weaver's new cottage is receiving its finishing touches.

The estate on Mt. Vernon-st, occupied by the late John F. Bennett, will, it is said, revert to the city. The property belonged to his second wife, who before she died gave it to his sister, or her heirs, if they could be found. No heirs having ever been found the property will go to the city in trust for the descendants should they ever appear and prove their claims.

Miss Dickerson, the return sexton of Emmanuel church, has returned from her Florida trip much improved in health. Mr. Dickerson has served this church as sexton for sixteen years.

An old man who has been a Comanche chief, who has eaten pot and has drunk rum on familiar terms with King Kamehameha of the Sandwich Islands and who took a prominent part in a South American revolution, is now living alone in a small dismantled schooner that lies on the shore of Commanagh, Jersey City. He is a native of Rhode Island.

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Poetry.

For Somebody's Sake.

By JOSEPHINE POLLARD.

As over life's mountain and vale
Our pilgrimage journey we take,
We add to our trouble and care,
And heavier burdens we bear
For somebody's sake.

Though deeply we're wounded by grief,
Though the heart in my continue to ache,
Our sorrows we keep out of sight,
And our faces are smiling and bright
For somebody's sake.

We labor and toil all the day,
And many a sacrifice make,
And at night may be weary and worn
With the trials we've cheerfully borne
For somebody's sake.

Though humble our dwelling may be,
Though simple the food we partake,
Our happiness may be assured,
And poverty's ills be endured
For somebody's sake.

What wonderful tasks we achieve!
What wonderful deeds undertake!
And how sweet is the victory won,
When all we've accomplished was done
For somebody's sake.

The struggle that's only for self
No joy among angels may wake,
But the brightest of crowns will be given
To those who have suffered and striven
For somebody's sake.

Unless.

Who has not suffered does not guess
What pleasure is. Who has not groped
In depths of doubt and hopelessness
Has never truly hoped.

Unless, sometimes, a shadow falls
Upon his mirth, and veils his sight,
And from the darkness drifts the light
Of love at intervals.

And that most dear of everything
I hold is love; and who can sit
With lighted heart and laugh all day
Knows not the worth of it.

Unless, in some strange thing, perchance,
He feels how thrilling sweet it is,
One resounding look that answers his—
The truth of glance and glance.

Who knows not pain, knows not, alas,
What pleasure is. Who knows not of
The bitter cup that will not pass,
Knows not the taste of love.

Oh souls that thirst and hearts that fast,
And nature faint with fainting,
God forlorn you, and safely bring
You to your own at last.

Selected Poem.

IN HALF AN HOUR.

A SUMMER IDYL.

"Just wait for us a little while!—
We will come back in half an hour!"
Norah and Bob had said, and they had
gone off into the little wood, hand-in-hand,
like two children.

So Missy was left quite alone, to move herself backward and forward in the swing, and feeling herself, to any truth, rather left out. Why had they wanted to go off by themselves? she wondered. It was so strange of Norah, when her brother had just telegraphed to say he was coming down that afternoon to see her. How odd, too, that they should want to get away from her. Missy was not accustomed to being neglected. Hitherto she had always been first with Bob, and first with Norah, but since Norah and Bob had become acquainted things had assumed a very different aspect, and the intense friendship which had sprung up between them two threatened to extinguish Missy's together.

Missy did not like it, but as yet she had no comprehension of its full significance, no due appreciation of the calamity which had befallen her. At present, she was only aware that Bob preferred Norah's company to hers, and that Norah—puzzled Norah—evidently liked Bob's society better than that of her dearest friend. It was very disagreeable, and, to put an end to the unpleasant thought, Missy called up her favorite subject of meditation, and began to weave afresh the romantic web of fancy which encircled the person of the wondrous being of the future, who was on his way to win and woo her virgin heart.

She was very young—only seventeen—and the assertion of even those few years seemed belied by her childish appearance. But she was very pretty, and she made a charming picture as she sat in the swing, in her strawberry-colored dress and large bonnet, with her deep, serious eyes fixed on the little gate into the wood, and her red lips half smiling as some sweet imagination passed through her mind. So, at least, thought a young man who was coming noiselessly toward her along the dahlia-bordered grass walk, and who did not fail to mark the beauty of her profile and the grace of her movements as she stirred herself lazily to and fro by the help of her daintily-shod foot. Advancing quietly in front of her, he lifted his hat. She was not slow to perceive who he must be.

"You are Norah's brother—you are Mr. O'Hagan," she said, simply.—"Norah has gone into the wood with Bob for half an hour. Will you wait for them?"

Mr. O'Hagan had no objection to wait. He threw himself down on a garden seat close by and sat looking at the girl, who continued her half-unconscious motion, with an expression on her face which betrayed a degree of shyness. She felt, indeed, that she ought to speak, but eventually it was Mr. O'Hagan who took the initiative.

"You seem delightfully situated here," he said. "Have you lived in this place always?"

"Yes, it belongs to Bob, my brother," replied Missy, briefly.

"Then you are Missy, of whom I have often heard?"

"Yes, I am Missy. And you are Norah's eldest brother, the barrister, of whom I have often heard."

"Why have Norah and your brother gone away without you?" asked Mr. O'Hagan, abruptly.

"I don't know," returned Missy.

"But you must know," said Mr. O'Hagan, in a tone of gentle authority. "Norah is your guest, and it is not usual for young ladies to go about alone with their friends' brothers."

"Norah is doing nothing unusual," cried Missy, flushing angrily; for, though she was very unhappy, she did not choose that Mr. O'Hagan should find fault.

"Bob is Norah's own friend, and Aunt Caroline sees no harm in anything they do. They are very fond of each other."

"So it would appear," said Mr. O'Hagan, dryly. He had received an ambiguous letter from his sister that morning, which had made him think it advised he should try and find out what she was doing, and now he had come to try, and she had vanished.

But she had left a substitute, and to this substitute, after a moment's pause, Mr. O'Hagan turned.

"You must be very glad," he said, "that your friend and your brother are such allies. Is he your only brother?"

"Yes," replied Missy, with a profound sigh. "Bob is my only brother, and Norah is my only friend. But I am not very glad that they are such friends. They like to play chess, and that is a game that three can not play; and they like to drive in a dog-cart, and only two can sit in front."

"And now they like to go alone into the wood?" suggested Mr. O'Hagan.

"Yes; it is a preserve, you know, and Bob thought it would disturb the pheasants if three people went through talking; but he said he and Norah would walk along quietly and speak very softly."

"Oh!" said Mr. O'Hagan, with a very strong intonation.

"Why do you say oh like that?" cried Missy, pettishly.

She felt glad that Bob was not like Norah's brother who was so old—thirty, at the very least, he must be—and who asked such strange questions, and made such singular ejaculations.

"Missy—will I call you Missy?" asked Mr. O'Hagan gravely.

"Just as you like," she said, indifferently.

"Very well, then," he proceeded.

"Missy, I want evidence upon a certain matter. This swing is the witness-box, and you are in the swing; ajar, you are the witness. Now,

with nature looking so fair about you, with the sky so blue above you, the cool green woods waving to your right, and the gorgeous dahlias ending to your left, you feel undoubtedly that you could not possibly speak an untruth; hence you are committed to speak the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth. Now I com-

mand you, that they should want to get away from her. Missy was not accustomed to being neglected. Hitherto she had always been first with Bob, and first with Norah, but since Norah and Bob had become acquainted things had assumed a very different aspect, and the intense friendship which had sprung up between them two threatened to extinguish Missy's together.

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tinge of unexpected jealousy unwillingly heightened his curiosity.

A sort of glow diffused itself over Missy's face; her vision seemed to be lost in the dim recesses of the little chasm; her whole manner seemed to bespeak a state of ecstatic feeling.

"The beautiful youth," she said, slowly and pensively, "is all glorious to behold, like the early sun in summer, or like the splendor of the apple orchards when the fruit is ripe. He is a peerless knight, clothed with dignity and virtue and truth, and a burning fire goes out of his heart and consumes all iniquity as he passes by. He goes through the world like Sigurd, redressing every wrong, and the hearts of the people trust in him, and when he speaks, or even when he comes near, men and women are happier and better, and little children are gladder and holier. His looks are bright, as if the sun had kissed them, and his eyes are calm and pure, as if the stars resounded within them. His hands are mighty; like the restless north wind, and his feet are rapid, like the rushing of many rivers, and his heart is deep—deep like the unfathomed sea."

"You must be very glad," he said, "that your friend and your brother are such allies. Is he your only brother?"

"Yes," replied Missy, with a profound sigh. "Bob is my only brother, and Norah is my only friend. But I am not very glad that they are such friends. They like to play chess, and that is a game that three can not play; and they like to drive in a dog-cart, and only two can sit in front."

"And now they like to go alone into the wood?" suggested Mr. O'Hagan.

"Yes; it is a preserve, you know, and Bob thought it would disturb the pheasants if three people went through talking; but he said he and Norah would walk along quietly and speak very softly."

"Oh!" said Mr. O'Hagan, with a very strong intonation.

"Why do you say oh like that?" cried Missy, pettishly.

She felt glad that Bob was not like Norah's brother who was so old—thirty, at the very least, he must be—and who asked such strange questions, and made such singular ejaculations.

"Missy—will I call you Missy?" asked Mr. O'Hagan gravely.

"Just as you like," she said, indifferently.

"Very well, then," he proceeded.

"Missy, I want evidence upon a certain matter. This swing is the witness-box, and you are in the swing; ajar, you are the witness. Now,

with nature looking so fair about you, with the sky so blue above you, the cool green woods waving to your right, and the gorgeous dahlias ending to your left, you feel undoubtedly that you could not possibly speak an untruth; hence you are committed to speak the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth. Now I com-

mand you, that they should want to get away from her. Missy was not accustomed to being neglected. Hitherto she had always been first with Bob, and first with Norah, but since Norah and Bob had become acquainted things had assumed a very different aspect, and the intense friendship which had sprung up between them two threatened to extinguish Missy's together.

Missy did not like it, but as yet she had no comprehension of its full significance, no due appreciation of the calamity which had befallen her. At present, she was only aware that Bob preferred Norah's company to hers, and that Norah—puzzled Norah—evidently liked Bob's society better than that of her dearest friend. It was very disagreeable, and, to put an end to the unpleasant thought, Missy called up her favorite subject of meditation, and began to weave afresh the romantic web of fancy which encircled the person of the wondrous being of the future, who was on his way to win and woo her virgin heart.

She was very young—only seventeen—and the assertion of even those few years seemed belied by her childish appearance. But she was very pretty, and she made a charming picture as she sat in the swing, in her strawberry-colored dress and large bonnet, with her deep, serious eyes fixed on the little gate into the wood, and her red lips half smiling as some sweet imagination passed through her mind. So, at least, thought a young man who was coming noiselessly toward her along the dahlia-bordered grass walk, and who did not fail to mark the beauty of her profile and the grace of her movements as she stirred herself lazily to and fro by the help of her daintily-shod foot. Advancing quietly in front of her, he lifted his hat. She was not slow to perceive who he must be.

"You are Norah's brother—you are Mr. O'Hagan," she said, simply.—"Norah has gone into the wood with Bob for half an hour. Will you wait for them?"

Mr. O'Hagan had no objection to wait. He threw himself down on a garden seat close by and sat looking at the girl, who continued her half-unconscious motion, with an expression on her face which betrayed a degree of shyness. She felt, indeed, that she ought to speak, but eventually it was Mr. O'Hagan who took the initiative.

"You seem delightfully situated here," he said. "Have you lived in this place always?"

"Yes, it belongs to Bob, my brother," replied Missy, briefly.

"Then you are Missy, of whom I have often heard?"

"Yes, I am Missy. And you are Norah's eldest brother, the barrister, of whom I have often heard."

She glanced downward, and was completely unaware that Mr. O'Hagan's gaze was fixed upon her, and still less was she aware that his breast was swelling with an unaccustomed indignation on her account. His was an imaginative nature, prone to leap to superlative possibilities, and something in Missy's youthfulness, beauty and naivete, had made him jump to a possibility of the most exaggerated evil. At this moment he found himself speculating about some man who might some day be only amused with the innocent creature, while she, perchance, might be in earnest. "I would horsewhip such a fellow within an inch of his life," he said, wrathfully, in his heart. Then he suddenly remembered that, as far as he knew, there was no such man, and he smiled contemptuously at his own fantastic conceit. Moreover, the present was all his own.

"What is love, Missy?" he asked, abruptly.

"Love is when the beautiful youth comes," she said, still looking away.

"And who is the beautiful youth?" he inquired.

He felt curious to know whether a young man of six or seven-and-twenty, not bad looking—oh, by no means bad looking—and not altogether stupid, certainly with some prospects of professional success, might be looked upon as a beautiful youth. Perhaps a

bit of jealousy unwholesomely heightened his curiosity.

"I don't know," returned Missy.

"But you must know," said Mr. O'Hagan.

"What about her?" said Missy, smiling a little.

"I do not care to talk about people, Mr. O'Hagan," said Missy, seriously.

We hear of a woman who applied for a situation as car-driver. Being asked if she could manage mules she scornfully replied: "Of course I can; I've had two husbands." That woman should go to Congress where there are plenty to manage.

"But I must learn something about my sister," said Mr. O'Hagan.

"What about her?" said Missy.

"I want to know whether she and your brother are in earnest, or if they

are only amused."

"I do not know. You had better ask Norah and my brother themselves.

We do not desire to commit myself any further," said Missy, grandly.

"Missy," said Mr. O'Hagan, and altering his line of action, "I should guilty to your charge. I have done a mean thing, and all I can venture to say for myself is, that your conversation so enchanted me that I could not bear to interrupt you. Is there any extenuation in your eyes?"

"She did not answer; her lips were yet tremulous, and her eyes moist

with recent agitation, but the hardness had gone out of her face. Noting this, Mr. O'Hagan pushed his advan-

age.

"I am covered with shame at the thought of my baseness," he went on, "but almost before I realized that you were reproaching a confidence in me, the confidence was already mine. Missy, beg your pardon a thousand thousand times. I cannot undo what is done, but perhaps it may mitigate your distress to be assured that your secret is absolutely safe with me. I shall never reveal it to a human being."

"You are very kind," she said, sorrowfully, "but it will never be the same to me again. Nobody knew—but Bob, nor Norah. It was my one fair secret, and the thought of it colored me whenever I was end or alone. It was my dream, which stood over, like a tender angel, by my side

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

From all Parts of the World.

A severe Hurricane. Arcadia, La., and vicinity were visited by the heaviest Hurricane ever known Saturday. The storm passed to the southeast, stripping the foliage from trees, killing some stock, and doing great damage to the crops. Some of the haitstones weighed three-quarters of a pound, measured eleven inches in circumference and four inches in diameter.

Three Negroes Shot by a White Man. A fatal affray occurred at Port Royal, Saturday. Charles Wallace, a white man from the railroad shop, shot three negroes.

Religious Riot at Port Royal.—Several Persons Killed.

A riot broke out here Saturday between Greeks and Arabs, on account of religious ceremonies. Several persons were killed and many wounded, including a number of the police. British troops and sailors, with gatling gun, surrounded the Greek church to protect it.

A Proposition that Brooklyn Bridge be Drowned.

At the labor meeting in New York, Sunday, the proposition to blow up the Brooklyn bridge with dynamite on the day of its proposed opening, because of the day being the Queen's birthday, and because of the alleged refusal to allow workmen to march over the bridge, was greeted with applause.

Explosion in a Colliery.

An explosion Monday noon, in the Keystone Colliery, killed several miners.

An Extensive Fire.

Fifteen houses, including the Billing's bank, store and warehouse, in Northumberland, N. Y., were burned Monday.

The Wage War.

The coal operators of Mahoning Valley, Monday, after a lengthy consultation, decided not to demand a reduction in the price of mining. This decision by the operators stops all talk of a strike in this valley. The Churchill mine, one of the largest in the valley, has opened after an idleness of six months.

An Ice Manufactory Burned.

The Columbia, S. C., Ice Manufactory was burned Monday afternoon. Loss \$36,000.

Lynched by Vigilantes.

John Walsh, the murderer, was taken from jail at Lordsburg, New Mexico, Sunday, and lynched by a vigilance committee.

A Manufacturer's Mishap.

Winters D. Somers, of Loomis, Mass., a prominent citizen, was instantly killed, Monday forenoon, by being caught in the belting in his button manufactory.

Snow and Heat in the Northwest.

ST. PAUL, May 3.—There was a violent storm here last night. Reports from the Northwest show that there was snow on Tuesday night in some places. No fruit or grain is far enough advanced to be injured.

HELENA, Mont., May 3.—The snow storm which prevailed during the last three days is now breaking up.

More Big Skeletons in North Carolina.

LENORE, N. C., May 3.—Yesterday, while a party were excavating an ancient mound near here, they came upon fifty six complete skeletons, some of them of great size and with most remarkable skulls.

Frightened Members of a Patriotic Brotherhood.

BELFAST, May 3.—Two hundred persons, who are known to be members of the patriotic Brotherhood, have left Crossmaglen, County Armagh, and its neighborhood because of revelations which have been made recently implicating them in unlawful acts.

A Rumor in regard to Extradition from the United States.

LONDON, May 3.—A rumor prevails here that the United States Government has consented to the extradition of Tynan, Welsh, and Sheridan, who were to-day indicted by the Grand Jury at Dublin for murder.

Death of a "Vagrant" Printer worth \$40,000.

NEW YORK, May 3.—John Russell, a printer, calling himself a vagrant, died in Bellevue Hospital yesterday. Bank books showing an aggregate deposit in different banks in this city of over \$40,000, were found in his clothing.

Frightful Accident at Nova Scotia Coal Mine.

A dispute from New Glasgow says: While the men were coming up from work in the mine Thursday, the ropes attached to the cage broke, and the boxes ran down the slope, killing six persons instantly and fatally injuring four others.

Pure Red Clover Blossom Pills and Lotions.

NATURE'S REMEDY, made from Dr. Needham's Sons' Gold Extract. Dr. Vappa's formula warranted a Specific for all impurities of the Blood. A Special Specific for Cancer and Tumors, and a Specific for the Liver and Gall-bladder.

BUCKS' LIVER TONIC, a special Remedy for the Liver and Gall-bladder.

The city council of Des Moines, Iowa, has fixed the saloon licensees at \$1,000 a year.

Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Kidney, Liver or Urinary Diseases.

Have no fear of any of these diseases if you have the Balsam, as they will prevent and cure the worst disease, even when you have been made worse by some great puffed up pretentious cure.

Miscellaneous.

CASTORIA
FOR
INFANTS AND CHILDREN
WITHOUT MORPHINE OR NARCOTINE.

What gives our children noisy cheeks, What cures their fever, makes them sleep? **It's Castoria.**
When babies cry, and cry by turns, What eases their colic, kills their worms, **But Castoria.**
What quickly cures Constipation, Sour Stomach, Colic, Indigestion; **But Castoria.**
Parcels them to Morphine Syrups, Castor Oil and Paregoric, and **Still Castoria!**

Centaur Liniment.—An un-failing cure for Rheumatism, Sprains, Burns, Galls, &c. The most Potent and Powerful Pain-relieving and healing remedy, known to man.

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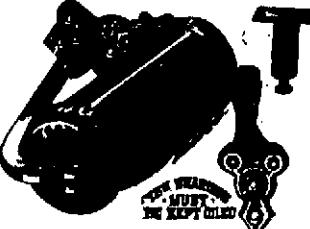
Miscellaneous.

WE HAVE ADDED TO OUR
Hardware Stock
THE FOLLOWING IMPLEMENTS FOR
Farmers' & Gardeners' Use:

Hay, Manure, and Spading Forks,
Hoe, Steel and Wooden Rakes,
Pitch Forks, etc.
Shovels and Spades of all kinds,
Also a Large lot of Hay Rakes
and Mowers.

Also Agents for Newport for the

Norton Door Check & Spring



From 50c. to \$2.50.

A FULL LINE OF

Spring Styles in Hosiery.

From 50c. to \$2.50.

FANCY SHIRTS

From 50c. to \$2.50.

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Farm, Garden and Household.

Poultry Notes.

ADVICE TO BEGINNERS.

Before buying chickens build your house, and have everything in readiness when they arrive. Get the best, even if they cost a few dollars more; it will pay in the end. Don't buy too many kinds—one or two—one is best, so that they can have the run of the place or more range; they thrive best when they have good sized runs. Always look after the birds yourself, if you want them to thrive; don't depend on the boy or man who takes no interest in them. Have their roosting places cleaned out every week, or every day is better. Keep the buildings clean; use coal oil on roosts occasionally, to keep away lice; it is also a disinfectant. Take a watering pot and sprinkle the floor with water, with some carbolic acid in it or lump copperas, these are both excellent to purify the building. Ventilate freely during the day, and have the house warm in winter, but well ventilated at top.

Give a varied diet—little corn, more wheat, buckwheat, oats, boiled potatoes, cabbage, etc. In cold weather give warm breakfast and whole grain at night. Parched corn or wheat, burnt to charcoal or nearly so, makes an excellent change in winter and promotes health. Always keep fresh water in their vessels; a little red pepper in it two or three times a week in cold weather is beneficial, helps to keep up the warmth, a necessary thing when eggs are desired. When the ground is covered with snow, the fowls should be supplied with some green food—cabbage or sods; these last should be prepared before winter sets in and stored away for use as needed. Granulated bones and crushed oyster shells are useful in winter, placed in reach of the fowls. A supply of gravel, when the ground is covered with snow, is also beneficial to help digest the food. An open shed facing the south, where the sun can shine in, leaves or litter put under this and wheat sown among it, makes good employment and exercise for the birds, a necessary thing in small enclosures where they have but little space to move about in. The leaves of clover, hay and corn fodder are relished in winter, and these articles placed in their reach are used to make up the bill of fare and better than all grain for chickens.

In ordering eggs for hatching, always have a hen ready beforehand. Place a sod or bucketful of earth in the box before making the nest; but if on the ground, this is not necessary. Eggs always hatch best on the ground; the moisture in the earth prevents the drying of the shell, as is often the case when the weather gets warm and the nest is off the ground. The first food should be hard-boiled eggs, then, after a few days, cracked corn, crumbs of bread, wheat, etc. Meat or liver, boiled and chopped fine, is eagerly devoured by the small chicks, and makes them grow; they should not be fed too much of it at once. Onions cut up and mixed with other feed occasionally promote health. As the birds get older, granulated bones help to make muscle, and growth is helped by feeding it. Hungarian grass seed is also good for an occasional feed.

It is full early to commence setting the hens in April, unless good provision is made to guard against their being chilled through inconstant sitters quieting the nests for too long a time when feeding or at night oftentimes. The weather is cold yet and the frosty nights continue. Keep the sitters well protected from the weather and also from being disturbed in the midst of their monotonous work. Any day from the first of April to June will be a good time to set hens. The sooner you get your fertile eggs under the sitters now the better, and the larger will be your fall chickens. But it is not convenient for every one to have hens ready to sit in the early part of March and so during April and May there are thousands of younglings brought out that with extra care made fine birds in November and December following.

Eggs stored with the large end downward will keep much longer than if in any other position. The philosophy of the thing is this: When the egg is on the big end the air chamber is under the entire weight of the egg and cannot expand freely. If flat, or on the small end, the air cannot be so well confined and expansion sets in much more rapidly. If you cannot set your eggs as soon as you would wish, see to it that they are placed large end downward.

The "Coming Cow."

The position that the "coming cow" is to be well adapted for beef and milk production, we believe to be correct, if it be not pushed too far. There is an increasing number of dairy farmers who find it best to give almost exclusive attention to the quantity and quality of the milk given by their cows, caring little about their merits as beef makers. So there are beef-producing farmers who properly count it a disadvantage if a cow give a large flow of milk. This is true on the western plains. It is true of such farmers as J. D. Gillette, who only asks of a cow that she shall produce and feed a calf each year. Both these classes form but a minority of cattle raisers.

The most successful dairyman and the producers of the very finest beef animals may be found in these classes; but the great majority of cows and of steers for beef are, and long will continue to be, raised by men who cannot afford to ignore either the milk-giving or the meat-producing quality. For such men the popular breed must be one with deserved claim to good quality in both directions. It is quite possible that several breeds may, in the future, be claimants for highest merit for this double purpose, but the course of breeding now adopted by the special friends of most leading breeds is calculated to develop one of these qualities at the expense of the other. The Shorthorn has never been surpassed, if equalled, as a "general-purpose" cow." Ought she to lose all reputation as a dairy cow?

As to changing the diet of poultry, "Farm and Garden" says: Sometimes we feed too well and get our fowls too fat. The Plymouth Rocks are notorious for being always fat, while the Loughorns are said to be never so. A Brahama chicken will not fatten perfectly, but when grown, takes on fat quickly. To reduce the fowls in flesh, without depriving them of food, may be done by forcing them to scratch for a living and giving to them oats only, and but once a day. Select a dry portion of the yard, or if in wet weather, the floor of the lowl house and cover it with leaves, cut straw or salt hay, and such waste material as answers. Throw the oats into this and let them hunt for the grain. Feed nothing in the morning, give the oats at noon, and allow nothing at night. On very cold nights a little oats may be fed. Watch the fowls carefully, and do not carry on the process any longer than is necessary. Moistening the oats to swell them a little before feeding, and also parboiling them occasionally, will be sufficient change during the feeding for reduction of fat.

For very early peas the rows should range east and west, but from the main north and south. The average depth of the drills should be about two inches for small sorts and a trifle more for the larger kinds. The drills should be made wide and flat at the bottom, so that the seeds may be better separated in sowing. The large sorts are the better for being sown three inches apart. During hot, dry weather late beans derive great benefit from mulching and watering.

Our Boys.

All the way from the cradle to womanhood, a girl seems to fall naturally into her place, or the place assigned her, and never appears to feel awkward or in the way. But there is a period in the life of a boy when neither he, his guardian, nor his friends know where he belongs, nor how he should be treated.

A girl glides naturally along from childhood to womanhood; and sometimes in this fast age so rapidly that you almost conclude that the period of girlhood is left entirely out.

With boys it is very different. There is a time in a boy's life when he seems to feel that he is out of place everywhere. At this very time when he needs sympathy the most, as a rule he gets the least of it. He is too big to be potted like a baby; and not large enough to be treated as a man. He is too boisterous to be in the parlor; the cook sends him out of the kitchen because he asks too many questions; the father is too much engrossed in business to notice him, or give employment or direction to his service, inquiring mind; the mother is too busy preparing dainties for his stomach, or dainties for his sister's dress, to pay much attention to her son's brain or heart; and, as a natural consequence, he goes into the street. The education he receives there is soon made useless.

To me there comes a question, deep and momentous: "What shall I do to save my boy from the snare that are laid for his feet?"

One thing I have determined on, and that is, I will never knowingly, by word or deed, cause him to feel that he is in my way, in the house he calls home; nor even though my carpets may be soiled by muddy boots, and my best furniture marred by finger-marks.

It is better that my carpets be soiled and my best furniture be scratched or broken, than that an immortal soul, which God has entrusted to my keeping, should become scared and marred by the vicious which is found in our streets and public places of resort. Soiled and worn furniture may be repaired or replaced by new, but the soul, once scared and disfigured by sin, can never be what it might have been, although it may be more easily during these few years of youth, when it was so pliable.

REV. C. P. BROOKS
says that his wife is to be with him during the summer, and that the rate for hotel bills will be lower than during the winter. New York is his summer resort with a few books, for they always are his family and are far superior to games.

Recipes for the Table

CORN MEAL PANCAKES.—One cup of corn meal, one-half cup of flour, one cup of sour milk, one well-beaten egg, one cup of water, one-half teaspoonful of soda, and a little salt.

FRENCH TOAST.—Boil four eggs very light; stir with them a pint of milk; also some bread; dip the pieces in the egg; by them in a pan of hot lard; fry brown; sprinkle a little powdered sugar and cinnamon on each piece and serve hot.

BREAD STEAKS.—Add a little milk, pepper, salt and spice to an egg and beat well together. Cut some slices of bread of even size and shape and fry a light brown in butter or oil. Drain on paper, pile on a dish, and serve with tomato sauce.

QUICK CAKE.—One cup of sour milk, one cup of sugar, one-half cup of butter, one egg, one cup of raisins stoned and chopped, one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in hot water, one teaspoonful of spice, two and one-half cups of flour.

RICE BREAD.—Take a plate of boiled rice warm enough to melt a lump of butter the size of a walnut, beat two eggs separately, mix with them one and one-half cups of flour, and milk enough to make a thick batter. Grease the pans and bake like bread or muffins.

FILLET OF VEAL.—Remove the bone and fill the cavity with a force meat made of bread crumbs, a very little salt pork chopped fine, sage, pepper, salt. Lay in the pot a layer of slices of salt pork, put in the fillet, fastened with skewers, cover in the same manner, pour over a plot of good stock, cover down close and let it cook slowly three hours, then take off the cover, let it brown, and serve.

SCRAMBLED EGGS.—Cut six hard-boiled eggs in two, and removing the yolks, mash them fine; then add two tea-spoonfuls of butter, one of cream, salt and pepper to taste. Mix all thoroughly and after filling the eggs with this mixture, put them together. Then there will be a little of the filling left, to which add one well-beaten egg. Cover the eggs with this mixture, and then roll in cracker crumbs. Fry a light brown in boiling fat.

ASPARAGUS OMELET.—Asparagus, salt and pepper, butter, six eggs, six teaspoonfuls of milk. Boil the asparagus, cut in half-inch pieces; add a little salt, pepper and butter; put this on the stove to keep warm. Beat the eggs thoroughly, add the milk, a saltspoonful of salt, and a pinch of pepper. Brown two table-spoonfuls of butter in a frying-pan; pour the eggs in, and as soon as it sets on the edges, turn them up, and shake to keep from sticking; put in the asparagus, double the omelet, and serve at once on a hot dish.

CHOCOLATE CUSTARD.—Break two sections of chocolate in a half dozen pieces, put in a pan over boiling water, with milk enough to barely cover it; mash and stir perfectly smooth, then add the rest of the milk (one quart in all, reserving three table-spoonfuls in which to dissolve the corn starch), one cupful of sugar, the yolks of six eggs, a heaping table-spoonful of corn starch; beat the yolks, add the sugar and corn starch (dissolved in milk), stir all slowly in the boiling milk in which the chocolate is dissolved; add a pinch of salt, and let it cook a few minutes, stirring constantly; eat cold with white cake.

FASHION NOTES.

Gathered turnings are effective and fashionable for summer dresses.

Parasols are to be more simple than last year, and are to be made to correspond with the dress.

Loops and ends of narrow ribbons will be a favorite trimming for watered place dresses this summer.

Short dresses abound, and in the entire importations of some of the largest houses not one full train is seen, the demi train making the only variation from round skirts that escape the floor.

Lovers of novelty who have wearied of white nun's veiling find much that is new in the pale corn flower blue shades and the dull red and green tints in which this sheer wool is now imported.

Modistes who have just returned from Paris announce that there are no decided changes in the styles of new dresses, but that there are many small features that gives an air of novelty.

Many spring walking suits that are finished at the necks with the narrow upright collars are cut slightly low in front, either in the shape of a short broad V, or else in a tiny square finished at the bottom in a point.

Loose flowing box pleats with lace or embroidery on the edge are used for mail dresses when gathered bouées are thought to add too much to the circumference. Wide insertion is placed in the spaces between the pleats.

Some new sash ribbons are very broad, and are particularly of plain wavy texture, while the other half is covered with fine brightly colored lengthwise stripes. Others are half or more, brocaded in flowers and half or stripes.

REV. C. P. BROOKS

says that his wife is to be with him

during the summer, and that the rate for hotel bills will be lower than during the winter. New York is his summer resort with a few books, for they always are his family and are far superior to games.

DARBY'S
PROPHYLACTIC
FLUID.

A Household Article for Universal Family Use.

For Scarlet and Typhoid Fevers, Diphtheria, Smallpox, Ulcerated Sores, Thrush, Small Pox, Measles, and all Contagious Diseases. Scarlet Fever has been known to spread where the Fluid was used. Yellow Fever has been cured with it after Black Death had taken place. The worst Case of Diphtheria I ever saw.

For Scarlet and Typhoid Fevers, Diphtheria, Smallpox, Ulcerated Sores, Prevented by bathing with Darby's Fluid.

SMALL-POX
and
PITTING of Small
POX PREVENTED
by bathing with
Darby's Fluid.

An under of my family
was taken with small-pox. I used the Fluid very successfully.

Contagious diseases of
children, Diphtheria, Smallpox,
Cholera, etc.

Scarlet Fever, Diphtheria, Smallpox, Ulcerated Sores, Prevented by bathing with Darby's Fluid.

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Scarlet

New Advertisements.

New Advertisements.

That Tired Feeling.

There is no infirmity so oppressive and burdensome to the human mind as that *dead feel-* ing of which invalids complain on the approach of nervous disorder. The depression and despondency of spirit attending this state are insomuch that the insatiate, languid and debilitated, this condition are wholly overcome by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. It purifies, vitalizes and enlivens the blood, invigorates the nervous system, and imparts new life and energy to all the functions of the body.

A lady tells us "the first bottle has done my daughter a great deal of good; her food does not distress her now, nor does she suffer from that extreme tired feeling which she did before taking Hood's Sarsaparilla." A second bottle effected a cure.

Hood's Sarsaparilla cured my son of pleurisy in his face.—ALEX. ANDERSON, Lowell, Mass.

"We think Hood's Sarsaparilla one of the best medicines we ever sold for purifying the blood and for giving strength, and do not hesitate to give it our unqualified recommendation." G. GOODWIN & CO., Wholesale Druggists, Boston.

SUPERIOR ON FAIR TRIAL.

I regard Hood's Sarsaparilla as the most valuable and best spring medicine. I had tried many others without good results, and consequently condemned all alike, until I gave Hood's Sarsaparilla a fair trial, when I was convinced it was superior to all others. Every spring I take three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and know nothing of that terrible languor so prevalent at that season of the year. I have just finished my first bottle for 1883, and already feel much improved. Mrs. J. M. CARTER, Boston.

AS A VITALIZER.

"I write most of the time in an office, and often get over-worked. Not having time to give up, I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla as a vitalizer, and I am satisfied it has saved me from a attack of sickness several times. I take three bottles every spring, and find it pre-eminently superior as a spring tonic to anything I ever took."

My boarding mistress says Hood's Sarsaparilla is a cure for sick headache. If sufferers give it a perfect trial. E. J. CULISON, Somerville, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by druggists—\$1.00; six bottles for \$5.00. Prepared only by G. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

ALBERT G. SPINCER,

—DEALER IN—

Fine Watches, Clocks, Jewelry,
Silver Plated Ware, &c.,
13 Franklin Street.
Fine Watch Repairing a Specialty.

FULL LINE OF

China and Majolica Cuspadores.

MAJOLICA CUSPADORES

FOR 49 CENTS.

Decorated China Cuspadores

95c., \$1.19, \$1.39.

HAT RACKS—10 PINS—FOR 25c. Others WITH GLASS, for 95c.

A job lot of FRENCH FEATHER DUSTERS that we shall offer for 10c. Regular price for this duster has been 34 cents. Also a regular assortment of the Bell-shaped Duster at Greatly Reduced Prices.

PICTURE DUSTERS and FINE FRENCH DUSTERS. 59 and 95c. PEACOCK DUSTERS, 10 inch, for 95 cents.

CLOSING OUT A LINE OF BRACKETS for 10c., 25c., and 34c.

FULL STOCK OF RUSTIC HANGING BASKETS and STANDS, CHOICE FOR 95 CENTS.

SHAKER WOOD and FANCY BORDERED TABLE MATS, from 49c to 95c per set of six.

CHILDREN'S GARDEN TOOLS for 49c, 75c, 95c, & \$1.25.

Our Illustrated Catalogue of all out-door and parlor games will be ready in a few days with prices revised.

A. C. LANDERS,

101 Thames Street,

COVELL'S BLOCK.

NEWPORT COUNTY NEWS.

TIVERTON.

The new town clerk of Tiverton, Mr. John T. Cook, who succeeds Mr. George N. Durfee, was sworn into office by his predecessor on Saturday last, and has now entered upon the discharge of his duties.

The Tiverton fisherman made a very large haul of herring Sunday night in their "pound nets," catching more than 12,000 fish.

Benjamin Barker, Jr., formerly of Tiverton, and a graduate of the high school in Providence and Brown University, class of 1881, has recently been admitted to the bar as attorney and counsellor at the bar for the State of New York.

A house and 40 rods of land and an undivided half of 11 acres of upland and marsh belonging to the estate of William M. Ingraham at Tiverton Four Corners was sold Monday to Dr. Isaac B. Cowen of Little Compton, for \$630.

JAMESTOWN.

The people of Jamestown voted Wednesday to proceed at once with the erection of a new town house. The building is to be 38x50 feet—16 feet posts—and is expected to cost some twenty-five hundred dollars. It will be located between the two churches. The building committee are Geo. C. Carr, Elijah Anthony and Fred. N. Gottrell. The building is to be completed in 6 months.

Mr. Thomas Congdon Watson, one of Jamestown's most prominent citizens died very suddenly on Monday last, of heart disease.

BLOCK ISLAND.

Last Saturday afternoon a party of men broke into Mr. Martin Milliken's shop, Block Island, and wrecked the fixtures and malleable iron.

At Block Island everybody is busy and things are in a state of general commotion and bustle. Fishing has commenced; farmers are hard at work; the hotels are being put in order and three of them enlarged; repairs on the government wharves and basins have commenced, and a gang of quarrymen are getting out stone and building a seawall.

NEW ENGLAND ITEMS.

RHODE ISLAND.

Col. Edmund Clark, of the Seventh New-York regiment, is collecting reports of the different States, histories of the various regiments during the war, etc., for the great library of the Seventh, and he writes that those of the Rhode Island troops that are published are most interesting, and that the personal narratives or published papers read at the meetings of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Historical Society are extremely valuable, and he finds no such publications in other States.

It is the intention of the Bristol Artillery company to parade in June upon the occasion of the reception to Gov. Bourne, on his return from the inauguration at Newport.

Edwin Metcalf, Esq., of Providence, President of the Rhode Island Temperance Union, has taken a tenement on Hope street, intending to make Bristol his summer residence with his family.

Mr. Pardon Armington, of the firm of Armington & Sims, builders of the Lawrence engine, is an old Pawtucket boy. He is now making his second trip to Europe.

Gov. Benj. F. Butler will probably deliver the annual address before the Woonsocket Agricultural Society, Sept. 20.

Mr. Frank Hart, who resigned his position as a member of the police force at Providence and started for the West to engage in sheep farming, was robbed on the cars while on his way to Arizona last week of nearly \$800.

Edward S. Garritt, of South Kingstown, was tried last Saturday, before the Justice Court, on the charge of bribery and corruption in hiring persons to vote at the State election. After the evidence was in, the trial decided that the defendant must be held to await the action of the grand jury. The case of Ebenezer Smith, on a like charge, was also continued, with bail fixed at \$400 each on three complaints.

The Hope Valley "Advertiser," the publication of which has been discontinued since the death of the editor and proprietor, the late L. W. A. Cole, has been purchased by Mr. H. N. Phillips, of the Shannock "Sentinel" Shannock, R. I. The two papers will be merged into one under the name of the "Advertiser and Sentinel," and will be published in Hope Valley.

Mr. Robert M. Tottle, formerly of Providence, has purchased an interest in the "Daily Pioneer," published at Mandan, Dakota, and assumed editorial charge of the newspaper. Mr. Tottle is a thorough journalist, and Mandan is one of the most promising of the trans-Missouri cities.

CONNECTICUT.

The Lelands have concluded negotiations with the Charter Oak Life Insurance company of Hartford for the lease for a term of years with the privilege of purchase of the famous hotel property at Saybrook, Conn., known as Fenwick Hall. Warren Leland, Jr., of the Ocean Hotel, Long Branch, and Van Leland of New York and San Francisco are the proprietors. The latter will be the resident manager.

G. F. Stearns of Chester, Ct., while digging near his factory a few days since, found one of the old George Washington buttons, a quite valuable relic. It is of copper, something larger than the old fashioned copper cent, bearing in the centre the letters "G. W." and around the outer edge the legend: "God bless our President."

MASSACHUSETTS

A meeting of the directors of the Southern Massachusetts Poultry Association was held in Taunton Wednesday afternoon, President F. L. Fish of Taunton in the chair. It was voted to hold the next exhibition in Taunton Jan. 15 to

19, 1884. A committee of three was appointed to procure a suitable hall, and one of five to procure the premiums and advertising. The subject of holding a annual show of dogs was discussed, but left undecided, and the meeting adjourned subject to the call of the president.

Mrs. Helen Hunt Jackson, "H. H.," who has been appointed an agent of the Interior Department in connection with the affairs of the Indian Indians of California, is warmly indorsed by the journals of the West, though she is the first woman ever intrusted by the General Government with such a position. She has been interested in the Indian question for years.

The following are the average ages of boys in the prominent state reform schools of the country: Massachusetts, 15-2-6; Maine, 12-1-2; New Hampshire, 13-1; Vermont, 12-3-6; Rhode Island, 13-1-3; Connecticut, 12-3-4; New Jersey, 13-1-4; Ohio, 13-1-0.

The instructor of political economy in Harvard College is in favor of a protective tariff, while the person who holds the corresponding position in Yale College, makes himself ridiculous by advocating free trade in the silliest manner. In this respect Harvard is vastly ahead of Yale.

A Newburyport clergyman has preached a sermon condemning church lotteries, and the deacons are wondering among themselves how in time he expects they are going to support a minister without little pious gambling now and then.

The Boston Journal Publishing Company has given bonds in \$25,000 to answer to a suit for damages laid at \$25,000 brought by the Boston Portable Electric Light Company, which alleges false and malicious libel.

Hon. Oliver Ames is expected to invest about \$100,000 in his new house on Commonwealth Avenue, Boston.

E. B. Macy of Fitchburg received by express from Jacksonville, Fla., on Monday, an alligator, said to be the largest ever brought to New England. The reptile measures nearly 12 feet from tip to tip, and weighs 600 pounds.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

The Newburyport (Mass.) Herald says, "The New Hampshire lawmakers have granted a bounty of ten cents each for every dead crow produced before the proper authorities. This has led to a curious traffic. A young man in Newbury married the daughter of a New Hampshire man. The young man shoots crows near his home in Massachusetts, and sells them to his father-in-law at seven cents each, and the old man gets ten cents bounty, thus making a profit of three cents himself."

The native Americans in New Hampshire seem to be dying out, the report of the State Board of Health for the past year showing in that class eight hundred more deaths than births.

The estate of the late Nathaniel Thayer, of Lancaster, N. H., inventories at \$16,076.82.

Rev. Dr. A. H. Quaint of Damer, N. H., formerly of New Bedford, is mentioned as a candidate for the speakership of the house of representatives in that state.

In this city, 1st Inst., John F. Tamm, in his 80th year of his age.

Dr. David H. Nichols Inst., Rev. Augustus Bush, brother of the late John T. Bush, of this city, in his 71st year.

In Brookline, 12th Inst., Mamie, oldest daughter of James C. and Lizzie H. Robinson, and granddaughter of Thomas Hudson, of this city, aged 3 years.

In Jamestown, 28th Inst., Thomas Congdon Watson.

In Providence, 28th Inst., Harriet F., daughter of Alfred Richardson, 25th Inst., Chace Lewis, 64; 20th, Mathew C. Scott, 30; 30th, Sam'l A., son of Eliza Barnes, 27; 1st Inst., Hugh Traylor, 65; 1st, Jessie F., daughter of Mary A. Bradford, 25; 1st, Winfield Bradford, only son of John Scott, aged 8 months; 1st, Jennie R., wife of Bryan M. Brackett, 25; 26th Inst., Mrs. Elizabeth O. Warren, 75; 28th, Miss Susan Hazard, of North Kingstown, 63.

In Fall River, 26th Inst., Rev. A. Fitch, James Davis of New Bedford, to Mary L. Jour, formerly of Newport.

MAINE.

General Joshua L. Chamberlain is rapidly recovering from the operation performed on him a few days ago by Dr. Joseph H. Warren, in Boston. The wound has almost entirely healed, and it is confidently expected that he will be out in a week or ten days, and that as a result of the operation, he will be in better health and stronger than he has been for many years.

Madine has declared a close time for all lobsters from the 14th of August to the 15th of November. It is also unlawful to take female lobsters in spawn or with eggs attached, between the 1st day of April and the 1st of August. The limit of size for lobsters is nine inches long.

Since its establishment in 1825, Kent's Hill Seminary, Readfield, Me., has had 12 principals. There have been 115 assistants, 16 preceptors. Its endowment \$62,000. In 1851 the school's board per week was 80 cents, and tuition 12-1/2 cents per week; gentlemen's board \$1, and tuition 25 cents per week.

The Maine Central Railroad has leased the narrow gauge road from Bangor to Bucksport for 999 years.

Bradley Fertilizer Co., 27 Kilby Street, Boston, Mass.—

GENTLEMEN.—To make my word good, I now reply to your long communication of April 23 in the MERCURY. I am sorry you took exception to my claim that Russell Cope's Potato Fertilizer contained 6 per cent. more potash than yours. To show you and the public that this claim was true I now submit the analyses of both fertilizers which show that the difference is even more than I claimed:

Russell Cope's Potato Manure.

Nitrogen..... 2 1/2 to 8 per cent.
Eggshell Ammonia..... 3 10 2/3 to 12 1/2 per cent.
Potash..... 6 to 12 per cent.
Reverted..... 2 to 4 per cent.

Equal to available Phosphoric..... 10 to 12 per cent.

Insol. Pot. Acid..... 5 to 11 per cent.

Potash..... 3 to 8 per cent.

Will you please show the writer where the large percentage of cheap material comes in? I think the analyses on the bags speak for themselves.

I regard your boast that you could sell the farmers of Newport and vicinity a fertilizer containing 10 per cent. potash, regardless of other material, at \$5 a ton, as a windfall assertion, resembling many of the advertisements of your Newport agent, who has warned farmers to beware of fertilizer containing too much potash; stating that he has the only pure seed and good fertilizers in town, together with other equally ridiculous

assertions made by him from time to time.

If you think any good can come to your fertilizer by making such boasts I don't; but I can supply the farmers with a fertilizer containing 10 per cent. potash, regardless of other material (which may be street sweepings), for \$10 a ton—a saving of \$25 a ton over your offer.

JAMES A. BROWN,
Agent Russell Cope.

—
ORCHESTRA,
ASSISTED BY

Grand Concert

BY THE

New Hampshire Band

—AND—

MRS. FLORA E. BARRY,
OF BOSTON,

AT THE

OPERA HOUSE,
May 10th.

Admission 50c.

Reserved Seats 75c.

TARIFF

—OR—

RATES.

—
NEWPORT OMNIBUS CO.,

FOR

Coaches, Victoria, Crystals and
Stages, in the compact part of
the city and to points in the
suburbs, including rates
by the hour.1 passenger pay 10c..... 75 cents
per 3 to 5 miles..... 1 1/2 10c

To rates in the compact part of the City

To or from south side of Biles

or Franklin Street..... 25c each

To or from any point west of Wh